

SEASON SNIFFER

Our dog sorts out each season's airs
by sniffing every change of breeze.
Mid-year he brazenly declares
it's summer by analyses.

When cooler winds toss falling leaves
and chilly zephyrs shiver skin
he tests air samples he receives,
then tells us autumn's here again.

When icy gales are northerly
he gasps the frigid atmosphere
and tests it scientifically,
then chatters, "Old Man Winter's here."

It's true. His sniff test never fails.
He smells the seasons everywhere
and lets us know as he inhales
when spring perfume is in the air.

By Lee Netzler